

DECLAMATORY CONTEST AT THE NORMAL SCHOOL

On Saturday night last, at eight o'clock, in the Normal school auditorium was held one of the best, if not the best, declamatory contests ever staged by this institution. The crowd was large and appreciative. The musical numbers were unusually good.

Nine contestants entered; eight girls and one boy. Many classes of selections were rendered, varying in nature from the most humorous to the most serious. Pieces in which children played the most important part seemed to be in greater abundance than other, however.

The speakers all acquitted themselves very creditably. Their declamations were well selected and suited to their individual characteristics. Their gestures were almost without fault and if any of them were frightened, they certainly failed to show it. Two or three of them, however, had the misfortune to forget their lines, and were compelled to receive promptings once or twice.

An enormous share of the credit for the success of the contest is probably due to the efficient and persistent coaching of Mr. Thorpe, and Misses Winterfield and Blome. This trio perhaps compose the strongest public speaking coaching teachers in Northern Arizona and each year's exhibition seems to add to their already excellent reputation.

The prizes in this contest were kindly awarded by Mr. Thomas Dent of the Dresswell Shop. They were awarded as follows: First prize, \$10, May Calhoun; second prize, \$5, Georgia Frost; third prize, \$3, Mary Nelson.

Below is the complete program of the evening:

Music—Orchestra.
"The Spoken Word"—Emily Ruth Calvin.
Georgia Frost.
"The Going of the White Swan"—Gilbert Parker.
Elizabeth Wilder.
"Bud's Fairy Tale"—James Whitcomb Riley.
Lucille Etter.
Jean Valjean. Cutting from "Les Miserables"—Victor Hugo.
May Calhoun.
Nydia, the Blind Girl. Cutting from "The Last Days of Pompeii"—Bulwer Lytton.
Fay Smith.
"The Martyrdom of Joan of Arc"—Thomas DeQuincey.
Mabel Lee.
"The Day of Judgment"—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.
Mary Nelson.
The Parson's Sermon. From "The Hoosier Schoolmaster"—Edward Eggleston.
Franklin Walker.
"How Jake Won His Freedom"—Mark Twain.
Mary Meadows.
Music—Orchestra.
Decision of Judges.

JOE WALDHAUS WILL OPEN NEW GARAGE NEXT MONTH

Jos. Waldhaus, the expert auto doctor who has had charge of the repair work at the Babbitt garage for a number of years, will branch out next month into a business of his own. He has purchased the old Gayette & Diamond garage on Railroad ave. and will endeavor to make it one of the popular places for quick, reliable service to all kinds and makes of machines.

Joe has had long experience and is considered one of the best mechanics along the Ocean to Ocean highway.

He expects to go into business by the first of next month.

WRECK OF SECTION MOTOR KILLS ONE, INJURES OTHERS

A section motor loaded with laborers and Section Foreman Davidson, jumped the track last Saturday at Querion, 38 miles this side of Gallup, seriously injured Guadalupe Piental and slightly injuring Juan Hernandez. Foreman Davidson escaped unhurt. Piental died on his way to the hospital. What caused the accident is not known.

HERO OF MANILA BAY DIES IN WASHINGTON

Washington, D. C., Jan. 16.—Admiral George Dewey died at his home here late this afternoon. "You may fire when ready," Gridley, announced the battle of Manila and world wide fame for the man now gone from earthly scenes.

CHAMPION WRESTLER WANTS TO WRESTLE IN FLAG

The wrestling editor of The Sun has received the following challenge from G. O. George Fallis, from Cherokee, Oklahoma, wrestler. Our wrestling editor, Mr. Skinner Jones, owing to a bad cold and a calloused hip, has not been able to handle the dope or secure a substitute. For that reason we are willing to publish the defi verbatim in hopes that some one among our citizens will come forward and attempt to slay the aforesaid G. O. Fallis on the mat, verbatim, straight at 'em on the mat, according to Huckleberry Finn's rules.

G. O. George claims on his letter heads that he is the "lightweight Champion of the Middle West," also further explains by the same medium: "Weight 138 pounds. Will meet any man in the world at that weight. Will also meet heavier men. Have wrestled in different states. Will wrestle anywhere under satisfactory terms."

Since being temporarily divested of our personal wrestler on the Sun force, we are willing to announce this announcement, just as written, and dare any one to ramble along who thinks he can hog-tie him—barring of course, any partner that he may have sent on ahead.

Cherokee okla.

Dear sir,

As I am in the wrestling game and would like to wrestle in your town in the near future next month as I am going to make a tour through there soon.

now I will met any man not weighing over 150lbs.

will go most any way for the receipts, with only a small guarnte as to help pay my expenses.

now if you can use me there let me here at once.

if you are interested give this to some one that is, and obliged.

geo fallis.

cherokee okla.

COUNTY ENGINEER BERG HAS RESIGNED HIS POSITION

County Engineer F. A. Berg, who was appointed to that office the first of the year by the Board of Supervisors, has tendered his resignation and will accept a position with the Standard Oil Company as local manager of their oil plant.

A. B. Nicolls, the present manager has been transferred to Holbrook and will have charge of the plant at that place. The change is in the way of a promotion at the present time, as his salary will be considerably increased owing to the greater amount of oil distributed from that point.

Mr. Berg is a live young man and believes that Flagstaff will soon become a distributing point where the permanent salary will beat the temporary political one.

While there are a couple of applicants for the place on file with the supervisors, the board has decided to leave the matter open until their meeting in April, as there can be little or no road work done until that time, thus saving the salary.

LOOK OUT BACK EAST, UNCLE JIM'S COMIN'

Mr. and Mrs. James Roscoe left Tuesday for a week's stay in Nebraska and from there will go on a couple month's visit to their old home in southern Illinois and St. Louis. Uncle Jim has handled the "hoss" department for Babbitt Brothers during the past five years with only an occasional leave of absence to go to church. Not wishing to "slam" him any, we know that he has cured many a horse that died a short time after he sold it and many a "worthless colt" grew up into a real respectable horse after he bought it, just because he knew the difference between a crouper and a horse's necktie. It wouldn't be at all strange for Uncle Jim to send back by parcel post, a batch of wild eastern horses won in a pitch game.

PRINTER SPECIALIST VISITS FLAGSTAFF

Mr. F. H. Johnston, a resident of Hermosa Beach, California, and a publisher of a number of newspapers, arrived in Flagstaff Monday afternoon and remained over until the following day. Mr. Johnston was for a time a part owner of the Oatman News, one of the enterprising newspapers of that lively camp and during his stay here looked over the big Babbitt plant as well as the two newspaper plants in Flagstaff. Mr. Johnston is a specialist in the printing game as well as that of mining and real estate and is a very pleasant gentleman to meet.

WHY SHOULD THE WOMAN'S CLUB PAY FOR PUBLIC LIBRARY?

A Contributor Would Like to Know Why the Ladies Should Pay the Expense for a General Public Benefit.

For more than two years I have been an interested observer of the efforts of the Woman's Club to maintain the Public Library and Reading Room of Flagstaff. A place where those without close home ties might find a welcome with fire, books and newspapers to while away the time.

I drop into this room occasionally, find it always patronized by a quiet apparently interested reading public. The room is warm and hospitable in appearance but far too close and small to make it what Flagstaff should have and is really entitled to enjoy.

Before proceeding further with this article, let me make my position clear; I am not a member of the Library Board, nor has that body the least intimation of the plea I am making on their behalf.

It is due to their indomitable courage and tireless energy that we are enjoying the entirely inadequate privileges that are ours today. By a series of picture shows, eked out with now and then a "Silver Tea" they are enabled to pay the meager salary of the Librarian, and necessary running expenses of the month, with practically nothing to expend in the purchase of new books for which there is such a ceaseless demand from the reading public.

Each pay day they face the problem of an empty purse and the uncertainty of the next picture show netting the necessary amount for one more month. And let me say right here, if it were not for the generosity and courtesy of Mr. Costigan in always giving the committee the "best of it," there would often be a glaring deficit in the treasury with which to contend on the beginning of the new month.

I have read from time to time the apologetic little hints from the chairman that the Board would appreciate a little holiday or other gift to the Library. Their need of books and literature is so pressing. But so far have failed to note any of the grateful acknowledgements such a gift would surely bring.

One can readily see, with only a slight attempt at bookkeeping, that there is no money for buying books, when the receipts are so small—and books are such a necessary adjunct to a public library. The lodges and other organizations of the town have been generous in their donations of magazines and periodicals, all of which is most highly appreciated by the Board.

At the time the Woman's Club took over the Library, many in their enthusiasm wanted to build a library at once.

The cooler heads advised going slowly and business men of the town said: "Let them show themselves capable of taking care of a Library and help will come." And I am wondering if the time hasn't arrived for some of our public spirited business men to see their duty in this matter. A public library is a public benefit, or should be a matter of live interest to the citizens of the town; so easily it could be made a matter of public pride as well. Is it right that in a town of the size and prosperity of Flagstaff, that its Library should be maintained indefinitely by such efforts as are being put forth, viz: teas, bazars, food sales, picture shows etc., a hand to mouth struggle to keep its precarious life in existence from month to month?

The ladies are apparently becoming a little discouraged, as interest seems so lacking in what should be a concerted civic movement. There is no need for a costly, imposing building in Flagstaff; but there is a crying need for a small modern, well ventilated accessible building; so endowed that books may be purchased as needed—the upkeep guaranteed without resorting to such make shifts as now are necessary.

Is it true as some have said: "There is simply no public spirit in Flagstaff." I cannot think it is other than a lack of knowledge of existing conditions on the part of our townsmen rather than indifference. That their minds have been full of their own affairs and interests to the exclusion of this great public need. What better or more lasting monument could successful men desire, than such a one as this, where the many are benefitted day by day and hour by hour.

Will you not give this little plea a bit of real thought before you cast it aside, and see if there be not something in it that appeals to you? To build and maintain a Public Library

is far too gigantic an undertaking for a small Woman's Club. It is and should be a public matter a public responsibility. The Club has served you faithfully in this regard for two years and more; they are growing anxious now to be about their own business, the planning of a simple Club home of their own. Are there not some of you who can see the way to placing this responsibility where it really belongs instead of allowing it to become an incubus on the shoulders of a few willing workers, who are glad to do to the utmost of their ability? The needs are growing greater every day, but the receipts do not grow accordingly.

Our town is gaining in prosperity, fame and public appearance every year. Pleas are being made for good roads everywhere, they are of the greatest benefit and one of the best advertisements a town can have: but let us not forget the many who own no auto nor spirited horse, and plan for them also in this era of prosperity. Do not wait for the fellow to come forward in this matter, but you yourself, whom we are trying to awaken to civic pride and public need. What are you going to do about our Public Library?

WILL ELECT OFFICERS AT MEETING MONDAY NIGHT

A big booster meeting of the Flagstaff Board of Trade has been called for Monday night, January 22, in the lodge room over the city hall. The meeting is for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year and for reporting on the membership campaign. All citizens interested in the growth and development of Flagstaff along proper lines are urged to be present, to join the organization and help with the work.

Other questions of interest will be discussed, the principal one of which will be the sewer bond issue the city council is working upon. Definite action will also be taken on securing the government fish hatchery for Oak Creek. The time of the meeting will be 8 o'clock. Refreshments will be served during the evening.

PEOPLE PREPARING TO FILE CONTEST AGAINST WEATHER

In a confidential conference with the weather man, George T. Herrington, we ascertained that not only had there been a snowfall, but that during the first period of this feathery precipitation, there was some thirteen inches of it. During the recent cloud-flop, there came down and was placed some sixteen inches of snow, with a general covering on Wednesday of some twenty inches. In water volume there was 1.08 inches in the second and .84 inches during the first storm.

Mr. Herrington says that the very best advice he can get from "higher-ups" is that the weather will be unsettled for some days, but he believes that since all other business men usually settle the first of the month, there is hopes of the weather doing the same on or before that time.

However, if there is not a better variety of weather and it does not please the people, a contest will be filed before Judge Poynter at 6:30 the morning after the people seem to think they are unable to stand it any more.

DELINQUENT GIRL RETURNED TO CUSTODY

Sheriff W. G. Dickinson returned Wednesday night from Needles where he had been in search of Alece Revela, a young Mexican girl who was under the charge of the court as a delinquent. She suddenly left Flagstaff Sunday night for Needles and was making her way to the coast when her trip was interrupted at Needles by Sheriff Dickinson. He brought her back to Williams, where she had formerly lived and left her in charge of her former custodians for the time being. She was not bad, except that she did not want to be supervised by any authority.

PERRIN IS GRANTED RESTRAINING ORDER

E. B. Perrin of Williams, secured a restraining order against George H. Daggs Saturday in the Superior court, before Judge Crosby acting for Judge Perkins who is absent, restraining Daggs from using water that would otherwise drain into Red Lake. Daggs was given ten days in which to show cause why a temporary injunction should not be granted.

It is reported that upon the use of this water depends the issuance of a grazing permit on the national forest.

JOHN IRWIN APPOINTED REGISTRAR OF LAND OFFICE

After months of waiting and the consideration of many candidates the President sent to the Senate the appointment of John Irwin, to be registrar of the Federal Land Office in Phoenix, vice Thomas F. Weedon, deceased.

A large quantity of business has accumulated in the office and the new registrar will find plenty to do when he takes over his job, probably about Feb. 1st if the preliminaries can be disposed of by that time.

Mr. Irwin is a long time resident of the Salt River valley, is firmly identified with its interests, familiar in a general way with conditions which he will be called to pass.

JOSEPH A. HAMIL DEAD

The friends of Mr. Joseph Hamil, who spent the greater part of last year in Flagstaff and later went to Phoenix, will regret to learn that he died the first of the year of tuberculosis.

He came to Flagstaff from Patterson, N. J., in quest of health and seemingly improved for a time but later at Phoenix was taken with a series hemorrhages and passed away.

ARE OUR LAWS A FARGE? PEOPLE ARE WONDERING

"Who is governor?"
"Why, Campbell, of course."
"Is the contest settled?"
"Why, no of course."

It would appear from the best information obtainable from all the law of the state, that the contest has only started to commence to begin to get under way.

The mere counting of votes heretofore indulged in, was only for the purpose of ascertaining whether they could find out something upon which to base a contest; in other words it was merely the coroner's inquest on the official count to see whether or not the political corps was dead. This seemingly having resulted in proving that the corpse was dead, but was kicking about it.

The question now appears to revert back to the question as to whether an election was actually held or whether the whole affair was merely a sop to the people to amuse them while the other affairs were being pulled off. It may yet be necessary to repeat the election, exactly as it occurred before, making each voter pick out the ballot he voted before and explain it to the judges.

It is exasperating to the people to find out that after all the claims and counter claims, the supposed counting of ballots was just an "inspection" instituted by Hunt to see whether or not he could find grounds upon which to base a real contest.

No real contest has yet been started.

The official count gave the office to Campbell; Hunt refuses to abide by the law and turn the office over to him. The Supreme court is now endeavoring to ascertain whether or not the law will allow Campbell to take the office if Hunt refuses to give it up. This decision was to have been given Monday, but has been indefinitely postponed.

No governor has been recognized by the legislature, though there were a couple of men around willing to be thus recognized when the legislature met.

The legislature may pass all the laws it pleases, including icebergs and cafes, but there is no one to sign them; not even pay checks for employees in the different state institutions.

The ridiculousness of the "laws" of the state and the way they work out in their cumbersomeness brings a blush of shame to the cheek of the average citizen, regardless of his politics.

What good is the ballot to the average citizen if the law is made so complicated that he does not know how to vote his convictions, and the courts are unable to help him out after it is cast?

Under existing so-called "laws" the ballot is practically worthless, and the people have a right to rise up en masse and demand a law that will allow them the privilege of voting as they please.

Nearly every law that has been carried up to the supreme court has been found worthless and useless.

WHEN WE ALL SHOVEL TOGETHER

The little old snow shoveling ordinance has worked wonders with Flagstaff streets during the last spill of snow. It was not so much the idea that an ordinance was necessary as it was that it made a neighbor peevish because he had to shovel off his walk and then walk through the snow up to his knees on his neighbor's walk. Now that it is up to all to see that their walks are cleaned, there's little or no complaint and most all walks are cleared as soon as the property owners can do it.

It was merely a lack of cohesive cooperation that made all the misery and the city council "cohesed" it as it were, and brought about results pleasing to all inhabitants of the city. The general feeling is, in this case as in most all other cases of the kind: "You can't make me shovel unless you make 'em all shovel."

COCONINO COUNTY GETS ONE PLUMB

Strange as it may seem, Representative Cureton from Coconino county was made a member of the committee on patronage and allowed to select one employee of the house, which which would indicate that although a democratic house, the few republicans were considered human.

Report does not say who he appointed, but Judge F. O. Twitty of Williams, was made assistant door keeper of the house, the only Coconino appointment noted in the list.